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**[11/05/2011]**

**[Subject]**

>About an hour ago  
>watching tv and working on my latest baseball article  
on my computer  
>live 2 houses away from a nice old man I've know for  
years who has Alzheimers  
>Office is in the garage and I hear something at the  
only window  
>look up and see Mr. Barry looking in the window  
>Fuck! It's late and he's outside and confused again.  
Gonna have to take him back home for like the 3rd time  
in 2 months  
>go to the side door, right next to the window. He  
watches  
>open the door and say "Hi Mr. Barry."  
>there's no one at the window or anywhere in sight  
>WTF?  
>go back in the garage and look at the window  
>he looks at me and walks away  
>NOPE.jpg  
I'm scared as fuck to go check tomorrow to see if he  
passed away

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Fuck you! I was supposed to be working for about 2  
more hours. Thanks to your story and the window behind

me, I will be going to bed now. Now I'll have to work over the weekend!

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## **[Subject]**

Nope\_nope\_Fucking\_NOPE.mpg

Update:

There is a fire truck and ambulance at Mr. Barry's house. Now, this has happened a few times over the last year or so. He's old and has fallen twice, had a stroke, etc. It's 1:33 here and I saw one other neighbor over there. I'm thinking that I just chalk it up to another stroke or fall or something and leave it alone. I DO NOT want to find out that he passed a few hours ago.

I love the stories on /x/, which is why I come here. I NEVER wanted to have one of my own!

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Need to sleep. Please go find out so I can leave this thread

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GO FIND OUT NIGGA!

we have to know

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Y U keep us in suspense?

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## **[Subject]**

Well.... against my better judgement, I went and talked to the neighbor who was outside last night/early this morning. Anyone who was following this last night still interested?

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I wasn't here last night but just read your story now. Duh, this is /x/. Of course I'm interested. Please proceed

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Because, you know, Mr. Barry is TOTALLY incapable of moving out of sight.

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**No.8952357**

Ok, some interest I guess so I'll address your comment

first. Mr. Barry is 78 or 79. I don't remember exactly. My garage window is just about at the middle of the house. He WOULD actually be totally incapable of moving out of sight (running around the side of the house and hiding) in the 3 or 4 seconds it took me to open the door and look outside. Then he would have had to run back to the window in the 3 or 4 seconds it took me to close the door and look back at the window that is right next to it.

If I thought that was possible, why the fuck would I have been scared last night? I'm not a 12 year old who gets scared by completely explainable things.

Anyway, on to the update for those who care...

I'm not really sure how to feel about the whole thing. The neighbor told me that, apparently Mr. Barry's wife was at their son's house about 100 miles away for the night. Why the fuck an almost 80 year old man with Alzheimers was left alone for the night is beyond me! The neighbor said the same thing. He talked to a Social Services lady who was there about that. I don't know if his family is in denial or just really, really fucking stupid! Sorry, just venting a little.

I guess they started calling him around 6 PM or so and couldn't get a hold of him. After a couple of hours, they started to get worried and called the neighbor to check on him. He said that he tried knocking a few different times and didn't get a response. The wife and son got 1/2 a brain at this point and decided they were going to drive down here and go in the house. I say 1/2 a brain because they should have called the fucking police and had them bust in. This was already almost 11 PM and they were 100

fucking miles away!

Sorry, I'm getting way too long winded. Next post will leave out my commentary.

His wife and son found him on the floor of the kitchen, not moving or breathing. Finally, 911 was called. I guess when the first EMT got there (the neighbor wasn't clear if it was an EMT or Paramedic so I'm gonna assume EMT), he wasn't breathing and had no pulse. They were eventually able to bring him back, thankfully. They stabilized him and loaded him into the ambulance and took him to the hospital.

I'm not sure how to feel about this for two reasons. I obviously don't know the EXACT timeline, but it seems like he was "dead" when I had my "experience" and then "brought back" when it ended.

Also, I said last night that I've known him for years and had to take him home a few times when he was outside and confused. I was never what you could call close to him though. The neighbor came over about 2 hours ago and told me he got a call from the wife telling him that Mr. Barry finally woke up. She asked him to tell me that he's been asking to see me ever since he did.

I really want to nope.wmv the fuck out on this. Why the fuck would he ask to see me first thing??? I'm really glad he's alive but I don't think I want to hear what he has to say AT ALL. I would feel bad if I don't go though because I do know him somewhat and I kinda feel a connection now.

Not really sure what to do /x/. Advice?

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Go! It's not like he's going to turn into a monster. But if he does, get pix.

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### **[Subject]**

I know he's not gonna turn into a monster. I just don't want to hear something like "I saw you last night when I was dead." Like I said last night, I've never had a story of my own and never wanted one. I just enjoy reading other's stories. I guess I'm just a pussy

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But then you will know there is an after life.

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### **[Subject]**

Didn't think of that. He's still alive though, so I don't know if that really counts. I guess that thought would make it less scary though. Visiting hours are over in an hour and a half so I guess I gotta decide pretty quick

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Go to him.

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COME AT HIM BRO

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## **[Subject]**

Fuck it. I might as well go. I guess it can't get any weirder than it already is. Plus, I'd be a total dick if I didn't show up. They already know that I've been told that he's asking for me. I'll update when I get back if anyone's still around.

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## **[The thread was bumped the next day.]**

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Oh no you don't thread. You're going back to page 1 until the nice Anon comes back...

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YOU BEST NOT LEAVE US HANGIN BROSKI

...oh god he's dead. He's dead isn't he /x/? Mr. Barry  
turned into a monster and killed him.

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inb4 creepypasta's about Mr. Barry...

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Mr. Barry was phone!

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bumping so I can read about how Barry saw anon while  
he was dead

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bump for Barry!!!

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He never came back....

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Mr. Barry will tell him how he will die...

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BUMP FOR BARRY!!!

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**[As far as I know, he never did come back.]**